

POLICE STILL CLING TO THE FITZGERALDS.

Despite That Second Discharge the Detectives Believe They Are Right.

Scrapings Taken from Willie's Shoes Now Form the Strongest Evidence They Have.

GRAND JURY WOULD NOT INDICT.

Judge McMahon Therefore Set the Boys Free and an Ovation by Their Mute Friends Followed—Watchman "Joe" Ainsborough Talks.

The Eglau murder mystery seems to be near solution. Blood found on the cuffs discovered in the machine shop connected with the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes has been found to be microscopically identical with blood taken from the great spots on the floor of the studio where the venerable drawing master was cruelly killed.

By a hasty examination made with an instrument of comparatively small magnifying power, scrapings taken from the soles of Willie Fitzgerald's shoes and from beneath his finger nails were shown to contain what appeared to be human blood corpuscles. The study of the blood has not yet been finished, and consequently the results cannot be stated with scientific accuracy. Enough is now known, however, to make the detectives who have pronounced the Fitzgerald boys guilty feel jubilant even after the second discharge of the youths from custody.

The officers who have been trying to find the murderers of Professor Eglau felt very despondent when the Fitzgerald boys were turned loose yesterday. The detectives blamed, not themselves, but the physicians connected with the Health Department, to whom had been entrusted the examination of the blood stains. These scientists had been putting off the analysis of the blood from day to day until the complaints against the mutes had been twice dismissed.

AN EXPERT AT WORK. The detectives yesterday turned over the matter to an eminent medical expert whom they refused to name until his final report shall be made to them. When the murder was first discovered it was found there were some marks on the floor of the studio and modelling-room which resembled bloody footprints. These marks were not distinct enough to enable the detectives to judge of the size of the foot that had made them, but it was apparent



Ovation to the Liberated Fitzgerald Boys by their Deaf Mute Friends.

As soon as Justice McMahon, acting upon the advice of Assistant-District Attorney Battle, yesterday, had set the boys free, their comrades and friends gathered about them, expressing their hearty congratulations with hands and lips. Then they almost carried the boys out to the corridor of the Criminal Courts building, where their congratulations were renewed. Professor Elmendorf came in for a share, too, of the good wishes. One of the most enthusiastic persons there was a deaf-mute whom the Professor called "Alice," and who hugged both him and the boys in her delight.

more of blood samples were taken in the room. The blood spot at the sink was sampled and also the stains on the cuffs. No blood was found on the purse.

The detectives expect a complete report to-day. Until the final result of the examination is known the officers admit the real facts will not be known. This is because blood from different spots may seem identical under a microscope of small power and be proved not identical by more careful treatment.

carefully as possibly I ought to have done. I gave it to my husband, who said he thought it would not help our boys any because it had no signature."

"JOE" TELLS HIS STORY. "Joe" Ainsborough, the watchman, who was probably meant by the writer of the anonymous letter, was seen yesterday for the first time by newspaper reporters. He is by no means a bad looking man. He was found ready enough to talk about the

there and other things the boys had hidden. I knew it was a good place to search."

Ainsborough said he had no idea who had written the anonymous letter. The twenty-four members of the Grand Jury yesterday decided that Captain Stephen O'Brien did wrong in arresting the Fitzgerald brothers the second time for the murder of Eglau. The evidence against the mute students was so trivial in its nature, and the all testimony in their favor so overwhelming, that the jury spent very little time in studying it before they decided not to return an indictment.

The scene when Judge McMahon restored the youths to freedom has seldom been paralleled. The room was filled to overflowing with the friends of the brothers. They took great interest in the proceedings and kept up the liveliest kind of a conversation, but not a sound was heard except the occasional snapping of fingers or slapping of palm against palm.

When the Fitzgeralds were taken before Judge McMahon, a hundred hands signed them welcome. They replied with a few deft movements of the fingers, and then stood in front of the Judge, calm and smiling. Their lack of physical strength was strongly impressed upon the onlookers. The formalities were quickly gone through with. Mr. Battle informed the Judge of the refusal of the Grand Jury to return an indictment, and confessed that there was nothing for himself and Captain O'Brien to do except request the dismissal of the complaint. Judge McMahon promptly made the necessary order.

SET FREE ONCE MORE. "You are discharged, boys; you are free," said Professor Elmendorf. In an instant there was a cloud of hands in the air and a din of snapping fingers.

The crowd of mutes rushed upon the brothers and bore them out into the corridor, where they were embraced by so many people that there was danger of the breath being squeezed from their bodies. When Professor Elmendorf emerged from the Judge's chambers the crowd of mutes gave him a great reception in token of their appreciation of his efforts in behalf of the lads.

A young lady whom Professor Elmendorf called Alice, allowed her delight to induce her to the extent of hugging the Fitzgerald boys and Professor Elmendorf in turn. Alice then hurried from the building. She was followed by the brothers, who were surrounded by a crowd of their happy fellow students.

"The Shop Girl" at the Amphion. "The Shop Girl" was seen at the Amphion Theatre, Brooklyn, last night and will be there for the remainder of the week. It is a bright English opera, full of bright and catchy songs.

Miss Violet Lloyd as Bessie Brent, the shop girl, was excellent. She has a very good voice and was loudly applauded. Mr. W. H. Rawlins as the proprietor of the Royal Bazaar, was also very good. Mr. Bertie Wright was excellent, and received well deserved applause for his singing and dancing.

The rest of the company who deserve special mention are Mr. Harry Gratton, Mr. George Grossmith, Jr., Mr. George C. Pearcey, Miss Dorothy Douglas, Miss Constance Eddie, Miss Violet Durkin.

Trial of Jared Flagg. The trial of Jared Flagg, Jr., of No. 227 West Eighteenth street, who is accused of renting flats for immoral purposes, was called before Judge Newman, in Part II. General Session, yesterday. It was indefinitely postponed at the request of Lawyer Charles W. Brooke, who sent word that he was compelled to remain indoors on account of a severe attack of the gout.

Amusement Notes. John W. Ransome, "The Rule of New York," has written a new song called "The Night That Tom Platt Struck High Q" in honor of the Republican boss's vocal accomplishments. He will sing it at Proctor's.

Managers Evans, Bloeman and Mann, of the Herald Square Theatre, have been notified by wire that Governor J. Morgan of Maryland, who is to head a party of excursionists, will reach this city at 3 p. m. to-day to attend the performance of "The Heart of Maryland" to-night.

Bessie Clayton introduced a new dance in "A Black Sheep" at Hoyt's Theatre last night. It created quite a furore.

Mark Murphy, late of the "Turk" company, has been engaged for Keith's Theatre next week. John Higgins, the champion jumper, will also make his vaudeville debut there.

A special matinee of "Santas and Slaves" will be given at Palmer's Theatre to-day for the benefit of the Church Infirmary and Dispensary. J. H. Stroud, Jr., Maurice Barrymore, E. M. Holland, Odell Williams, Marie Burroughs and Mrs. Louisa Eldridge will be in the cast.

Klaw & Erlanger have secured the rights to "The Lady Slave" now at the Casino. They will send the company on the road next season, with the original cast and scenery.

MAY DIE IN LUDLOW JAIL.

Mrs. Williams Hit by a Hammer Thrown at a Mark by Keeper Bennett.

She Has Suffered in Her Narrow Cell Without a Nurse Since Last Wednesday.

YESTERDAY BENNETT'S LAST DAY.

The Woman Was in a Delicate Condition, and the Doctors May Have to Perform an Operation to Save Her Life.

Mrs. Jennie Williams, of Mount Pleasant, N. Y., lies in a dying condition at Ludlow Street Jail. From last Wednesday until last night she has been without a nurse, as the only other woman in the jail is too ill to attend her. The woman is said to be a victim to the carelessness of Keeper Joseph Bennett, who yesterday served his last day at the institution.

Bennett has been pretty constantly in trouble for a long while. He was charged with cruelty last December. Lately he was accused of smuggling whiskey into the jail, and it was then decided to get along without him.

A number of prisoners were engaged in throwing bits of bread and cigarette boxes at a clay pipe fastened by a strap to the iron railing of the first tier of cells last Wednesday afternoon. Keeper Bennett came along and joined in the game. For his throw he picked up a heavy iron hammer. The first time he missed, and then tried again and again, till the prisoners began to smile at his poor aim. It is said the last time he threw the hammer with great force.

The hammer struck the under side of the second gallery, glanced into the woman's department and hit Mrs. Williams. She is only thirty years old, and is in jail for a technical offence against the Federal laws. Her husband is a railroad man, and she has three children.

When the hammer hit her she screamed from the pain and fright, and as soon as she could limped painfully into her cell. She did not complain to the keeper, not realizing that she was seriously hurt.

She was ill all night, and Thursday she would have had no attention had not another prisoner told Dr. Leon Cherung, of No. 52 Eldridge street, the physician who attends United States prisoners. The news of the woman's injuries had been kept from Warden Roe. Dr. Cherung found an ugly black and blue mark. The woman was in great pain. She was in a delicate condition, and the extent of the injury can only be surmised.

Keeper Bennett begged Warden Roe not to report the matter, but got little satisfaction from that quarter. Friday, Saturday and Sunday the woman grew rapidly worse. Through Sunday night a young, arrested in a civil suit, watched by her side.

Dr. Cherung saw the woman was too ill for removal to the hospital, and asked for a trained nurse. The warden sent him to the Sheriff, and the Sheriff told him to go to the United States Marshal. No telephoning was allowed, and he had to walk to the Marshal's office. Then a formal release it at Proctor's.

CARPETS. Spring Styles Arriving Daily! Royal Wiltons and Wilton Velvets (the best wearing carpets made), SPECIAL!! To introduce, we offer a new make of VELVETS (in Wilton Effects) AT 65c. THE YARD. SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO. SIXTH AVE., 13TH AND 14TH STS.

SELIGMAN'S SAD PLIGHT.

Too Poor to Secure the Last Rites for His Wife's Body or to Follow it to the Grave.

Because he was too poor to pay an undertaker to care for the body of his wife, David Seligman was forced to allow the corpse to be placed in a grave without being washed or arranged after it was taken from the autopsy table at the Morgue.

David Seligman, an embroiderer, up to a week ago, lived with his wife, Rosa, at No. 16 Forsyth street. Mrs. Seligman has been sick for some months, but has been compelled to do her household work as usual, her husband's meagre pay not allowing her the luxury of household help. She steadily grew weaker until a week ago, when she was forced to give up and was taken to the Gouverneur Hospital. The change came too late, however, and she died Sunday morning.

The attending physician decided that an autopsy was necessary and the body was sent to the Morgue. In the meantime Seligman had scraped together all the money he could, and had bought a grave in Silver Lake Cemetery and had paid an undertaker to take the body to the grave. According to the Jewish ritual the body must be duly prepared for burial. Seligman had no money to pay the undertaker for this and asked Superintendent White of the Morgue to have the work done. The Superintendent refused. Then Seligman went to his friends and some of his wife's relatives and borrowed a small sum of money. With this he went back to the Morgue and offered to pay to have the body prepared. Again his request was refused, the Superintendent saying that the employees of the Morgue were too busy to do what was asked.

Seligman and his friends stood around the Morgue yesterday in the cold waiting at their failure to secure the proper rites for the body until the undertakers wagon come and removed the remains to the cemetery. They were too poor to follow.

FOUND AMONG THE BEASTS

Luigo Gato, Who Was Driven from Home Seeks Shelter at the Menagerie.

A shivering fourteen-year-old boy was found in the menagerie in Central Park last Sunday afternoon by Park Detective McGinty. With a face almost as white as marble, and deep-sunken eyes, he crouched behind a big stove. He had on a coat many sizes too big for him.

At the Arsenal he gave his name as Luigo Gato, of No. 31 Thompson street. He said his mother turned him adrift last Tuesday, and that ever since he had been walking the streets. He was given food and a room, but he was not allowed to stay there. He was given food and a room, but he was not allowed to stay there. He was given food and a room, but he was not allowed to stay there.

He was taken to Yorkville Police Court yesterday, told his story, and was committed to the care of the Gerry Society.

Searching for a Gang of Thieves.

Cape May, N. J., Feb. 17.—Sheriff Stitts and a posse are scouring the county for several thieves who have been terrorizing South Jersey for some time. They operated along the line of the South Jersey Railroad last night. Tool houses were broken open, stations looted, and at Goschen, where the robbers failed to get much of value, they burned the buildings used as a station. Earlier in the evening the telegraph wire below Court was cut, and "clear" signals on the railroad were changed to "danger."

ANOTHER SALE of Men's & Boys' Unlaundered "TRUE MERIT" SHIRTS.

TRADE MARK. 50c. each....\$2.95 half doz.

To meet the demand for these famous shirts, we have arranged this second sale on an even more extensive scale.

We shall place on sale to-day, 1,000 dozen "True Merit" Shirts, in Men's and Youths' sizes.

At the prices asked—50 cents each, or \$2.95 per half dozen—these shirts are incomparably the best value ever offered. They are made of New York Mills Muslin, with 3-ply Union Linen set-in bosoms and are thoroughly re-enforced. Made extra full in the body, 36 inches long, double felled seams, patent facings and gussets.

Men's sizes: 13-1-2 to 18 inch neck bands. Open back and open back and front, 5 sleeve lengths, 30 to 34.

Youths' sizes, 12-1-2 to 14 inch neck bands, 3 sleeve lengths for each neck size. Open back only.

JAMES McCREERY & CO., Broadway and 11th St.

GUESS WHAT THIS IS.

Is it a seaside chair, that has been left on the beach all Winter and gotten out of shape?

NO, YOU ARE WRONG.

It was a cheap make of safe that went through an ordinary fire and looked so funny that we had it photographed.

Where are the books and papers, do you ask? Alas! there are none. Only the ashes remain.

TAKE WARNING, AND BUY

THE "MARVIN" SAFE, which is the best in the world and the cheapest in the end.

MARVIN SAFE COMPANY, 12 Park Place, NEW YORK.



Watchman "Joe" Ainsborough, Who Figures in the Eglau Mystery.

He has been at work in the institution where Professor Eglau was murdered for over two years, and had access to all the rooms in the building. He is the only man known to have been near the studio at the time of the assassination, but he says himself he was asleep in his room. Ainsborough found the bloody cuffs and handkerchief, and later advised the detectives to search where they found the purse. Various small thefts have been committed in the school for deaf mutes while Ainsborough has been there, and he has not succeeded in catching the thief. The watchman has the appearance of an honest man, and his record is good. He says he found the bloody cuffs by the merest accident, and asserts that he told the officers to search for the purse under certain boxes of glass, because he had found there fruit that the boys had hidden.

to them that somebody had stepped in the pools of blood and then tracked the gore on the floor.

All the large boys in the school at the time were closely inspected, and as a matter of precaution the soles of their shoes were rubbed over with knives and the scrapings preserved. At this time the Fitzgeralds were not suspected. Later, when the two boys were arrested, their finger nails were pared and the parings kept, and even the spots on their clothes were scraped and the dust saved in hermetically sealed papers.

The scientist who was selected yesterday went to the Home for Deaf and Dumb and was shown to the studio by Principal Greene. According to the police the learned man concluded that certain stains on one of the tables were made by a boy's bloody hands. Every blood spot in the room where the body was found and in the room adjacent was examined, carefully measured and a detailed description taken.

EVEN WOOD DUG OUT. Wood, where the spade had struck the walkway, was cut out to see if there were traces of blood there. A score and

An anonymous letter which may either prove to be of great import or no import at all, was received yesterday morning by Mrs. Fitzgerald, the mother of the boys who have been twice charged with the assassination of the drawing master. The letter was turned over to the police, who guard it with great care. Three persons were told the massive before the detectives got hold of it, and they say it read about as follows:

Mrs. Fitzgerald—You want to watch Joe, Karl Proom, Hanna, the cook, who is Joe's wife, and Kate Ward. Joe did the murder. He comes down early every day and fills them up with what they have to say. They have a new story every day. The respectable girls know this Kate Ward. We have to keep quiet or Mrs. Marsh, the matron, will discharge us quick. I hope God will help you out. With sympathy,

YOUR FRIEND. "The letter was written on three pages of a sheet of ordinary note paper," said Mrs. Fitzgerald. "I thought it was written by a woman, and apparently by a woman who had a fair knowledge of English, for no words were misspelled and the handwriting was good. I was very nervous at the time, and I did not read it as

matters which have thrown him under suspicion.

"I can prove," he said, "that my record is a good one. I am not an educated man, but I have always worked hard, and have been honest. In England I worked for ten years with Sassy & Farmer, dealers in railroad supplies, in northwest London. I was sent by them to various places on the Continent to put up signals."

SORRY HE FOUND THE CUFFS.

"When I came to this country I worked with my wife in hotels at Bath Beach, Cumberlaid Gap and other places. I was recommended for the place I now have by the man who employed me five years. I have worked hard and honestly in this place, and I think Principal Greene and others will say as much for me."

Regarding the finding of the cuffs, handkerchief and purse that the police said they had discovered, Ainsborough said: "I wish I hadn't found them at all, but I did, and I suppose there is no help for it now. I found the cuffs and handkerchief, put them back and went to tell the police. 'I thought that was the way to do. I suggested looking behind the boxes of glass in the cellar because I had found fruit